

A Short Sketch of the Life of Sarah Elizabeth Buys Carlile  
Written by her daughter Orel C. Kuhni

Sarah E. Buys Carlile was born June 9, 1871 at Charleston, Wasatch County, Utah, the third child of Edward and Celestia Clarissa Bromley Buys. She had six brothers and six sisters.

When she was two years old, her father moved the small family to Big Hollow (later named Buysville after him). Today it is known as Daniel. Elizabeth, being the eldest girl, was taught to work while very young. Much of the house work and care of the little ones was her responsibility through the day, as the mother taught school. She remembered many evenings at dusk, hunting the cows on the south slopes of the hills near her home and helping her brother Edward milk. The children also did tasks in the fields, such as pulling and piling peas or wheat. The father would spread a large canvas on the ground and flayel the wheat stocks over it, then the children would gather the wheat off the ground, put it into bags and later it was taken to the grist mill to be ground into flour.

Her grandfather and grandmother Bromley had also taken a homestead in Buysville and lived nearby. Much of the childrens time was spent with the grandparents.

When Elizabeth (Or Lizzie as she was affectionately called) was six years old, her grandfather pierced her ears and her grandmother gave her a pair of little gold earrings which she wore for many years.

As she grew older, she began doing housework for the neighbors. She and her sister Amanda thought nothing of walking to Center Creek, a distance of four miles, to help their aunt (Mrs. Elizabeth Sellers) with the children and the housework.

When Elizabeth was fourteen, she went to school for two winters in Alpine, making her home with another aunt (Mrs. Sarah McDaniel) helping in the home to pay for her board. At first she was very homesick, but the family was so kind and good to her that she soon adjusted and made many lifelong friends while she was there. Soon after she came back home, she went to work at the McMullin house in Heber, the only boarding house and hotel in town. It stood where the Ashton Store now stands. In return for her work, Mrs. McMullin

*Wasatch Auto.*

gave her sewing lessons. With this schooling, plus a large family practice on, she became a very good dressmaker.

Mr. Buys was a good violinist and played in the orchestra at the dances. Lizzie and Amanda took turns accompanying on the dulcimore, a small organ.

In 1887 the Buys family moved to Heber where Mrs. Buys opened a millinery shop and Mr. Buys did surveying for the county.

In the fall of 1889, Lizzie was helping a Mrs. John Bell prepare for the threshers. A delicious dinner had been served and following the meal, while the girls were doing the dishes, Mr. Bell coaxed Lizzie into hanging the wishbone over the door saying "The first man through the door will be your husband". Laughingly she hung up the wishbone and went on with her work. In just a moment the door opened and in walked Will Carlile, who had forgotten his gloves. They had noticed each other through dinner, exchanging several glances. Everyone kidded her about it, but she laughed it off. Later in the evening, Will waited for her at the gate and asked for a date. From this time on, they kept steady company. Lizzie had been going with a boy from Heber, but after meeting Will there was no one else for her. Will and Lizzie were married Nov. 25, 1891, in the Logan Temple and had a lovely honeymoon there. She designed and made her own wedding dress. It had 14 yards of material and 30 yards of lace. It was made of cream-colored cashmere.

Elizabeth was a reserved young woman, very good looking with dark hair, blue eyes and a nice figure. Will was a soft spoken man, kind and gentle, with a keen sense of humor. Their life together was to be a beautiful one, even with all the hardships they were to encounter.

They enjoyed working together, finishing the four room <sup>home</sup> he had started. It was, and still stands, on the corner of third west Center street. Their first three little girls were born here.

Will was hauling milk from Heber to Charleston, and was gone most of the day. This left lots of time to make pretty dresses for Lecil Emily, Sarah Viva and Clara.

In Mar. of '99 Will accepted a job operating the creamery in Charleston. So they rented their home in Heber and moved. Many lifetime friends were made while living there. Lizzie worked in the different organizations of the church and helped with all civic entertainments. Will organized a baseball team, and she and Pheobe Daybell made all their suits. There were no doctors at that time so much of the care of the sick was in the hands of the Relief Society. Lizzie was 1st

councilor in this organization. Many hours were spent away from home caring for the sick and preparing the dead for burial, making much of the clothing.

In 1907 the creamery changed hands so the family moved back to their home in Heber. Three more had been added to their little family James Edward , William Walter and Orel May.

In those days when the children were ill mother took down the big family doctor book, studied it and made her own diagnosis, which usually turned out successfully. Cough syrup was made of lemon juice, honey and onions. When a poultice was needed, it was either soap and sugar or bread and milk. A mustard plaster on the chest for bad colds, and sulphur and molasses for a good spring tonic.

Always in the fall the family spent two or three days out camping. where the entire family helped gather wild choke cherries and service berries. Usually George and Jane Barzee and their girls went with them. The wives were days getting ready, packing clothing , bedding, and supplies into the canvas covered wagons. The food was packed in a large square box called a grub box. It was lined with oil cloth and had a tight fitting lid. It always contained delicious home made food , for the stores did not carry ready cooked meals in a can.

In 1909 two more rooms were added to the house, just in time for the new baby whom they named Gladys Jane. She was the first baby in the family to be brought into the world with the aid of a doctor. previously a midwife had been in attendance.

Saturday was always a busy day for Lizzie. floors scrubbed, pies or cakes baked and always big loaves of home made bread. Each Saturday night was bath night. Water was heated on top of the coal range and also in the reservoir( a large tank connected to the side of the stove). Each child had their turn in the round tin tub on the floor near the warm fire. Then hurried off to bed in their clean flannel night gowns. The mattresses were made of heavy material and filled with clean new straw each fall when the threshing was over. Lizzie was a born homemaker, happy wife and loving mother.

The family was beginning to do so well, acquiring the many things they had always wanted when Will met with a serious accident. On May 8 1916 while loading a large granite rock at the Heber Depot the chain on the derrick broke letting the rock balance back, crushing him between it and a rock behind him. leaving him badly crushed and his back broken.

In the months that followed ,Lizzie felt that she could not possibly go on without his help. The compensation law had not been enacted and there was no company insurance at that time. Her religious training had taught her the value of prayer and she knew that without God's help he could not get better and she could not go on alone. From this time on she devoted her life to his care, and the raising of their family. Many Doctors were engaged, both medical and Chiropractic. Every known treatment was applied but each one agreed he would never walk again. By this time he was able to sit upright in a wheel chair. Will was very versatile, with an alert mind and hands that were never idle. A corner of the dining room near the window was made into a workshop where he sharpened scissors, knives , saws and repaired clocks.

Lizzie's previous training in sewing was now a blessing. for there were very few dressmakers in town. Many late hours were spent at the treadle machine finishing a dress or suit. Later as the children married and moved away she took in boarders.

In 1923 she underwent a very serious operation at the Aird Hospital in Provo. For several days life hung on a balance. her every prayer was that she might be spared to care for her husband as long as he lived. Viva and her husband cared for father while she was away. The Carliles celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary on Nov. 30, 1941. Many many friends called through out the day, and their happiness was unbounded at having all their children present. Truly, they had made their home a a paradise where every child , old and young loved to come. Each of the family had married companions who fitted into the home as if they were born to it. she loved each one as her own.

Lizzie was troubled with a heart ailment the last few years of her life, but still prayed that she would be blessed with health to out live her husband, knowing how helpless and lost without her. She had been a loving companion and gentle nurse to him for the thirty years he had sat in a wheel chair.

After his death on July 19 1946 she hardly knew what to do with the long days. She had never known leisure, so she just visited the children spending a few days with each. All were overjoyed at having their mother with them. There joy, however, was shortlived. for on Sept. 3rd

she suffered a heart attack, and slipped quietly from them. Her prayers were answered. She outlived Will by a short six weeks. Funeral services were held in the Wasatch Stake Tabernacle Sept. 5, 1946. Burial in the family plot in the Heber City Cemetery.